

MEMORANDUM FOR THE RECORD

16 September 1982

Subject: Friedman Collection

A review of the Friedman-Hagelin correspondence in the NSA History Collection provides some information on the steps leading to the donation of Friedman's papers to the Marshall Library. This memorandum cites several pieces of that correspondence, the originals of which are at the Marshall Library. T542 believes that these letters were among those removed from open shelves to the vault at the Marshall following a visit to the facility by members of the NSA History Staff in 1976.

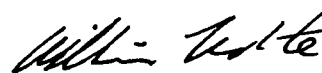
By the early 1960s the Friedmans had come to consider several options for retirement, with Mr. Friedman's health being the paramount consideration affecting travel, activities, or even permanent relocation outside the Washington area. At some point during this period, Friedman and Boris Hagelin began to discuss the possibility of having Friedman write a book on cryptology, a history of Crypto AG, a biography of Hagelin, or some combination of the three. The June 1963 letter (Tab A) was written while the Friedmans were in Southern France, staying in an apartment owned or leased by the Hagelin family. At the end of the letter, Friedman noted: "I have so much material in my collection that would be highly useful if you would feel like injecting your biography & history of Crypto AG into a technical treatise of ciphering machines." The question, in Friedman's view, was how to "get my library over here?" (Tab B)

In 1964, Mrs. Friedman wrote Hagelin that Friedman's health would not permit him to continue plans for the proposed book, and that the related question of the moving or other disposition of their library would also have to be dropped. This seems to have put an end to speculation concerning a possible change of residences as well. (Tab C)

For the two years that follow, the correspondence makes only the most infrequent references to the collection. The emphasis is on personal matters, primarily medical problems. In a 10 August 1966 letter, however, Friedman reintroduced the subject, announcing to Hagelin his intention to give his papers and other materials to the newly established George C. Marshall Foundation. On 21 August Hagelin responded with the view that he considered this to be a correct decision, and also with a reminder that he would be interested in "any duplicates" from the Friedmans' library. (Tab D) This request was followed up with an expression of similar interest in 1967. (Tab E)

There are passing references at other points in the correspondence to the collection and its fate (among them Friedman's denunciation of the Internal Revenue Service's refusal to permit him to take a deduction on his papers until they were physically transferred to the Marshall Library) but nothing that provides significant information. In short, neither the Friedman-Hagelin correspondence nor any of the other records checked in T542 collections makes explicit reference to a proposal from Hagelin to buy Friedman's papers. Nor do these records reveal any references to an understanding that the collection might revert back to NSA after Mrs. Friedman's death.

Note: other information on NSA's connections with the Friedman Collection at the Marshall Library is contained in a 15 September memorandum (and enclosures) provided to , Q4.



William Nolte

PL 86-36/50 USC 3605

HAGELIN



to do about the instruction that is whether to  
 him quite frankly we think that too young and  
 inexperienced to do the sort of instruction we require  
 But I'm holding off largely because it was B  
 Almrath who recommended the young man and I  
 don't want to seem unappreciative of Bert's re-  
 commendation. The question may solve itself in a  
 peculiar way. Thus, I had a couple of evenings last week when  
 I didn't feel very well - had some nausea and po-  
 vomiting. The next day I told me in the evening  
 after dinner - we had taken Carol out to dinner  
 at that nice restaurant in Monte Carlo close by the Casino.  
 that my left eye was certainly quite blood-red. So  
 I decided to have Dr. Galaville (who had come  
 to see E a couple of times and was coming again  
 on Saturday as his third visit was to see me)  
 come on Friday instead to see me. Well, it turned  
 out that I have a recurring stage of high blood-  
 pressure. The doctor prescribed medicine and I took  
 it yesterday and is coming today. He said that  
 temporarily I must take things a bit easier and  
 that isn't too difficult for me in this beautiful apart-  
 ment and its lovely setting. The pressure had gone  
 down a bit after only one day's medication and I  
 hope that will go down some more when he sees  
 me today. Neither he nor I know why it happens.  
 He says that the causes of hypertension are still  
 rather obscure.

By the way, your caution about the golf  
 was appreciated. But when I saw what the course  
 at Monte Carlo was like I decided that it would be  
 the part of wisdom not to play - and I didn't. I  
 walked only 3 or 4 holes - and how were so much!  
 That's not a golf course - it's mountain climbing!!

June 1963

Dear Anne and Don

Thank you for your letter of 6 June. We didn't intend to make it seem that we were having any difficulties with various things in the apartment but only that the people who were supposed to do some adjustments on your behalf had promised to do them and they are very slow in keeping their promises.

The man came on 7 June (the electrician) and left us a vacuum cleaner - not a new one but one which will certainly do until the one you purchased arrives. I asked him if he had any dust bags to replace the ones in the machine to which he replied that unfortunately he didn't but some were on order and will soon arrive. His poor bottle was a bit. The day I showed him the broken and explained things to him he promised to come that very afternoon and do what was necessary at the grounding and put in a switch in the circuit leading to the transformer so that one could turn off the oven entirely if that became necessary. Well he didn't show up that afternoon. The next day was two days later. When he brought the vacuum cleaner I asked him very kindly & politely when the oven was going to be fixed. Whereupon he again promised to come the very next day - but he hasn't. Corda said Bertil Albrecht told me that sort of thing is quite usual. So it isn't only the Spaniards who say faithfully a manana. The French do it too! I am in your comment that you are now laughing at French with a Corsican accent! makes us wonder whether you were merely jesting or were a bit serious and one can't tell. As a matter of fact we have not been overwhelmed with this season for our present situation and I haven't yet determined what

[illegible]



March 19, 1964

Dear Annie and Boris,

It is very generous and thoughtful of you to write again when we have not reciprocated. It is not that we haven't thought of you almost daily, and we speak of you constantly. But Bill kept saying "don't write just yet, I'll be feeling better soon". We thought of you so often while you were at Menton, and wondered about Carola--she has never replied to my last letter. And one of the things I wonder about is just what would have developed in Bill's condition if we had staid in Europe. Now having come home, and he found that being home did not help his anxiety or depression, I begin to wonder if it wasnt--all the time--a physical deterioration that was causing the other. For now the M.D.'s here have really come to grips with his physical condition--having all these months explained his extreme fatigue, his loss of weight, his dizziness(resulting in a bad fall on the bathroom floor one night), as merely the manifestations of his anxiety and nervous tension. Then two weeks ago, while he was sitting in his big velvet chair in the living room, he had an attack of what I certainly thought was a coronary occlusion--it was exactly like the first coronary he had in 1955. Another one, lasting less long, the next day. Dr. Talpers had an ~~enzyme~~ enzyme test made, and a cardiogram, then declared his condition to be coronary insufficiency. He has been restricted to the house, though not strictly confined to bed all day, very light meals, and to have at all times pills to take the instant he feels an attack starting. He has been very, very short of breath, too and the most indescribable exhaustion, at which times he grows green and white, his pulse is very, very slow--whereas in the attack of pain his pulse races and stops alternately-- and he has difficulty in keeping from collapse before he gets back to bed. Now yesterday I drove him in to the doctor's office for a check-up and to see a dermatologist in the same office building(Bill has a small skin cancer on his face which is to be removed next Friday). Dr. Talpers after his examinations and a chest X-ray, has now given him digitalis, to be taken three times daily; he is still confined to the house. Bill and I are both so glad that the doctors dont make him go to hospital. Bill reacts very badly to hospitals and the doctors seem agreed that hospitals have only an adverse effect on him. His emotional state seems a great deal better. He is nervous, and has an occasional day of extreme nervous tension; he is sad rather than depressed. But he feels so discouraged because he never yet has felt strong enough to really do anything in the way of desk work, let alone anything other kind of work, of course.

This brings me to the point of saying the next thing I regret very much must be said. Namely, that there seems no prospect whatever that he will get enough better to do the book on your life and works, Boris. We know what a great disappointment this will be to Annie, if not to you also; but you have the tapes,

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Bill wants you to go ahead with some/else, and ~~forget~~ to forget all about any informal or formal agreement or any verbal understanding there may have been between you two. He does indeed think there should be a biography of you, as Annie will agree I am sure; and the existence of the tapes with the "know-how" brought forth in those interviews between you two, should be of great assistance in preparation of a "life and works of Boris Hagelin". No don't put it off--that's my admonition to you. I mean it--DONT LET TIME GET AWAY FROM YOU. DO IT NOW!

As for the books--the library, I mean, he feels that can slide for a while. Particularly since you say it will be perhaps two years before the new plant is finished, and secondly because his doctors do not wish him to make any decisions while in this condition. I realize the two things, the book to be written and the books of his collection were tied up together; so ~~that~~ that now he has relinquished the making of the LIFE, the other is without its counterpart in the agreement, and therefore the whole thing is out. At any rate, the selling of the books is just one more of the things that his doctors tell him he must ~~let~~ let at least now.

Our house needs so much work done on it--the inside has not been decorated for 11 years. But he is in no condition to stand the mess of a complete tear-up while the work is being done. We shall have the exterior painted this spring--even re-doing the OUTside brings a certain amount of mess.

We are so delighted that the family news is good, as you say, and how wonderful that all your American connections will be with you next summer. . . We are so sorry to hear of your long bout with bronchitis. It is such a nasty thing to get over. We hope you will be in the heart of spring soon. We have had a long and nasty winter with horrible winds, and only ONE warm sunny day so far. We notice it more than most persons, although EVERYbody complains--because the winds are so hard on Bill (even though he does not go out of the house) because they bring on shortness of breath.

Please thank Gunnar and Kirsten again for looking after our mail which got sent up to Sweden. Just yesterday a letter came which had gone to Menton, then Sweden. (This one puzzles us because it is from the British Internal Revenue about some foreign dividends--and we have no such investments or income. It must be our book royalties which are meant. But how odd that they traced us and got our address in Menton! The thinking back of it, I suppose: that if we are living in Europe we are taxable for the royalties, and we are not taxed on them as U.S. citizens. Well, the intricate ways of the "revenueurs" are beyond understanding, anyway.

What do you think is facing us in World Affairs, Boris? Bill thinks the world has gone to the dogs, and I must confess I agree with him, when I see the runnings-around and the carryings-on of the Mao Tse Tungs, the De Gaulles, and the Krushchevs, not to mention the Castros.

We are so disgusted with ourselves that in our own state of health forgot Annie's birthday. Please forgive us.

August 10, 1966

Dear Boris,

You have no doubt been wondering about my long silence. I think that you will understand some of the causes for my long-continued succession of illnesses that have plagued me for so many years. Following the recommendations of my two physicians back in '63 that I should go away and leave my troubles behind me, I thought it would be beneficial. And indeed after the first few weeks I did improve. But it has turned out that between physical deteriorations and the psychic problems that I did not seem able to conquer, I have been very ill.

As you know at one time we thought that we should come over to Switzerland and stay for several years and that I would bring my books with me. I have been much troubled by the inconsistencies in the behavior of "the authorities", and for a long time I had hopes of their being straitened out, but they are worse than ever. And I cannot do what I thought I would be able to do. Even at this moment I do not know *what* they regard as "classified". Furthermore, I think I would have trouble getting the books out of the country. They--the "authorities"--change their minds from time to time. And I just do not have the strength to fight, so I am "left up in the air".

I have finally after much soul-searching/that in order for me to gain any peace of mind I must make a commitment about my collection. I recently came to the conclusion that the best home I could find for my collection would be the recently established GEORGE C. MARSHALL RESEARCH FOUNDATION. This institution can furnish adequate facilities for keeping my collection intact, as well as in safe storage under government supervision. I have therefore had my will re-drawn, naming the Foundation as the recipient.

I am sorry to disappoint you, but as time goes on it becomes more and more impossible to get any decisions out of those "on high", and I simply felt that I must make some decision before it is too late; hence I took the abovementioned action.

As to my state of health, it seems that my much-damaged heart is growing more and more tired and I can hardly do anything. I try each day to do a little bit of desk work, and also an hour or so of sorting, arranging and placing uncatalogued items in my collection. You can well imagine that the racial and other problems of the U.S.A. affect me very much. Yet I cannot run away for at present travel is out of the question.

I shall write again when I feel better. I miss you both very much.  
With affection,



BORIS HAG LIN

Hykkaas, U.S.A.  
Aug 21, 1966.

Dear Elizabeth and Will,  
We were very happy to have your letters of Aug 10, which were forwarded to Oron.

Now first of all Anne and myself want to send our very best wishes to Elizabeth, on the occasion of her birthday, and wish her all that is good! That we all get older and older is inevitable, but the main thing is that we carry on!

Then I - Boris - want to thank you for his letter, the first in several years. I had feared that the long silence could have meant that some - for me unknown trouble - connected with me, and I am therefore happy to have a real letter from you again. I think that you have done the right thing with your library. And in case you should have any duplicates you know that I would be interested.

We have followed our usual summer routine: After Sandhamn where the weather was perfect, Hykkaas - where we first had 12

days of heat rains, followed  
 by a week with fine weather.  
 Nigrid, Margareta & their children  
 were in Menton in July, up to  
 the 29th, when Karl Willkum  
 threw a big party to celebrate  
 his 50th anniversary. - They  
 came then, with 2 of Tra's  
 children to Fykås, where - in  
 contrast to Menton - they had  
 the miserable weather. They  
 spent then a nice week in Sundsvik  
 and have just now returned  
 to the U.S. - Annie & myself  
 expect to stay here until the  
 27th, and after that two weeks in  
 Sundsvik and Stockholm. We will  
 then return to Lyp, and from there  
 to Minnsjö, where we expect to get  
 fully settled towards the end of  
 September. We will write you from  
 there. - Now we send our best  
 regards and good wishes, and we  
 are always your old affectionate  
 friends Annie & Troud.

And thanks for Bill's photo! Still  
 the Adolphe Mayon look!

BORIS HAGELIN

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Dear Elisebeth,

I had just mailed my letter to Bill when I got yours, of Feb 21. Many thanks. I was sorry to hear that Bill is not too well, but I do hope that when the weather will become more reasonable he will feel better. I can well understand that it is a long and tedious work to get the Friedman Collection in shape, I mean getting a proper catalogization etc.

I do hope that you could - if only possible - arrange to get me eventual duplicates, for our little library here. - We have also a rather curious weather. Although we had a couple of warm days last week we had snow last night. And last week there was some kind

of volcanic group over moving  
Europe, which did some damage  
in Switzerland, and our factory  
also suffered some, but with little  
interruption to the production.

Well, dear Elizabeth, I wish  
you both all the best, and  
I hope to hear from you  
some time again.

Affectionately yours